









## LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The census shows the population of Augusta, Bracken county, to be 961, of whom 226 are voters.

Messrs. Hord, Winn & Co., shipped on Wednesday last, 175 hds of sides for the eastern market.

Mr. M. R. Burgess, sold to Mrs. E. J. Wooten, on Monday, the old Wormald property, Fourth street below Limestone, for \$2,600 cash.

The City Council this morning lifted and paid off one of the old Railroad Bonds for \$1,000. They are reducing the debt as fast as possible.

Bowling Green has a population of 5,700, exclusive of a suburban population estimated at 1,200. The census takers have found five citizens over a hundred years old.

Mr. T. F. Marshall, of Bracken, sold his pair of fine trotting mares week before last for \$1,400. It is said they were the best and the fastest double team in Kentucky.

The Democrats of Trimble county have determined to make no nominations for the August election. There are a number of candidates for the various offices, and the fight will be a free one.

Lexington has 1,999 white males and 1,941 negro males over 21 years of age. The taxable property of the city is given at \$5,029,234. The imports during the year were valued at \$3,141,150.

Henry Rudy sold the saw mill property, at the west end of Second street, to Mr. J. F. Barbour for \$900, and within a few days Mr. Barbour turned the same over to other parties for \$1,600.

The locomotive progresses towards the depot very slowly. Yesterday morning when we saw it the concern had barely passed the corner of Third street. The work of moving it has been one of great difficulty.

There was a severe storm in Cincinnati on Wednesday, the rain falling in torrents and deluging the streets and cellars with water. In half an hour two inches of water fell, the heaviest fall of rain in the same space of time since 1841.

We were treated to a most refreshing shower on last evening, cooling the atmosphere, laying the dust, and of vast service to vegetation of all descriptions. In the good done to the corn crop the rain was worth thousands of dollars to the country.

Cincinnati Markets.—We direct attention to our quotations of the Cincinnati markets. Bagging is higher; Cotton is lower, with a very dull trade; Cheese is lower; Eggs lower; Flour higher; Corn lower; Barley and Rye higher; and Oats stationary.

The gay and festive Colonel C. J. True, has been removed from the position of Consul to St. Thomas. There will be great grief there among the Radicals of this District, with whom he was a particular favorite. He had served them on more than one occasion, the most notable being his deposition in the case of McKee vs. Young.

The Georgetown Times confirms the statement of the Courier-Journal as to the recording of a mortgage for \$100,000 to aid in building a road from Frankfort to Paris. As the stamps on the mortgage cost \$1,000, it is presumed the Company is in earnest.

Drowned.—Fredrick Bierly, a little boy ten years old, was drowned in the river about a mile above Aberdeen, on Saturday. He was bathing at the time, and could not swim. He was on a board, from which he fell in water beyond his depth. Parents cannot be too careful of their children in this matter.

The Pic-Nic.—The Fire Companies and the society of St. Patrick paraded the streets on yesterday, and then marched to Key's woods. Charles G. Cady then read the Declaration of Independence. The day passed off pleasantly with music, dancing, and base ball. Candidates were on the ground, and a little demoralization necessarily accompanied their presence. There was one fight, but nobody hurt.

There were heavy rains in the city and county on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. On Sunday, 20th inst., the rain fell in the neighborhood of Washington to such an extent as to render the ground unfit for plowing. The farmers have had a great deal more than is needed by the corn just at this time, and they are apprehensive that the wheat will be damaged by it. Much of the wheat is yet uncut, and much that has been cut is still exposed to the weather.

The New York Tribune arrives at this conclusion about the wheat crop of 1870: The average per acre the country over will not be much, if at all, over twelve bushels. As to figures, nothing can now be known, as the American price hangs on the English demand and that depends on the English harvest and on the crop in Hungary, in Russia, and Turkey. This much, however, can now be said, that farmers are likely to get as much for their wheat this year as they did last, and they will probably see an advance of from 25 to 50 cents a bushel during some part of the season.

Miscegenation.—A buck negro and a white woman went to Aberdeen to be married on Saturday evening. The woman claimed to have some negro blood in her, and perhaps she had in a certain sense, but it wasn't "visible" and the Squire refused to perform the ceremony. The disconsolate pair returned in dejection to Maysville. The respectable negroes of the town ought to refuse to associate with that darkey. A negro low enough to marry a white woman has reached the lowest depths of debasement and should be shunned by all of his race who wish to preserve a good name. On the way back two negroes had a fistfight on the ferry-boat, the result of a dispute as to who should pay the ferriage of the miscegenationists.

Amusement, Instruction and Adornment.—Webster's New Unabridged Dictionary is certainly a proud monument to the literary and analytical ability and industry of the country, and in this respect its compilers and publishers deserve double commendation. When we speak of it as a Dictionary alone, we hardly do justice to that immense affluence of topics, and fullness of definition that makes it "the poor man's library" of amusement, instruction and adornment. Solid as philosophy, exact as mathematics, and exhaustive, in brief, as a series of abridged treatises on every subject, it is at the same time as pleasant reading as the latest work of fiction, with the advantage that it is all made up of facts. We remember nothing in the world of letters that has made such a sensation in its way as this valuable work.—New York Mercantile Journal.

Columbus and Maysville Railroad.—In answer to the inquiry of a correspondent as to the cause of the abandonment of the project to build a railway from Columbus to Maysville, the Hillsboro News gives the following statement:

"It was well understood at the time the survey for the road commenced that the main reliance of its friends for its completion was based upon the implied promise of the Pennsylvania Central to lay the iron and furnish the following stock for the people along the line would construct the road bed. Mr. Jewett, the representative of that road in Ohio, wrote letters that were published, stating that the Pennsylvania Central wanted a Railroad connection through Southern Ohio with the Kentucky system of Railroads, via Maysville and Lexington and that that Company would aid in the construction of any line which would give it the desired connection, by the best and most practicable route.

On the strength of these assurances, our citizens, and the people all along the Columbus and Maysville road, subscribed funds for the preliminary survey and pushed it to completion last winter. After the Engineer made his report, showing a cheap and favorable line, Mr. Jewett, at a meeting in Cincinnati, promised some of our citizens that the Pennsylvania Central would send an engineer over the route to examine it, and report to that Company on its merits. For some reason this promise has never been redeemed, and all efforts of the friends of the road, to obtain Mr. Jewett or the officers of the Pennsylvania Central have completely failed. It is conjectured, however, that the reason for this apparent change of policy on the part of that Company, is to be found in its lease of the L. Miami Railroad, for 99 years, which was effected soon after Mr. Jewett's promise that an Engineer should be sent over the Columbus and Maysville line to examine it. After having shortened its line through Ohio to Cincinnati, by the Wilmington and Zanesville road and the lease of the Little Miami, the Pennsylvania Central seems suddenly to have lost all its professed desire for a north and south line to Maysville, and has left our Columbus and Maysville line "out in the cold." This is the best answer we can give to our correspondent's inquiry as to what has become of that enterprise."

From Frankfort to Paris.—There has been recorded in the Clerk's office of Scott and other Kentucky counties a mortgage of \$100,000, for the purpose of constructing a branch road from Frankfort, probably through Scott county, to Paris. A meeting was held in Georgetown last Saturday, and several gentlemen were commissioned to open a correspondence with the President of the company with a view to further information on the subject.

It is to be hoped that the overtone of the company is made in good faith towards the route indicated. It would give the road a valuable connection with the Maysville road at Paris, and leave but a small gap in the inevitable through connection between this city and the terminus of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, at the mouth of Big Sandy. The C. and O. Company wants an entirely new and direct connection with Louisville, which is made in good faith towards the route indicated. But, waiving the possible completion of the Maysville and Big Sandy link by the assistance of the Chesapeake and Ohio, there can be no question that through trains from Louisville to Maysville, via Georgetown and Paris, would add immensely to the business and the value of the L. L. and C. road. It would tap the central hive of Kentucky's wealth, industry and enterprise. The mules, and whisky, and corn, and hemp and tobacco of the noble counties of Scott, Bourbon, Nicholas, Fleming and Mason would swell the freights of the company, and the old commercial intimacy between the three first-named counties and this city, long interrupted by the Kentucky Central road, would be speedily resumed. The city of Louisville and the county of Bourbon would be interested in this project, and its success is all that Georgetown can depend on for Railroad communication with both Louisville and Cincinnati, for there is not a rational probability that the Cincinnati and Southern road will ever be anything but a continuation of the Kentucky Central. It is far more probable that the completion of a thirty-mile branch from Frankfort to Paris at the present time will make that route of the great through to east and west through trains that are destined to pass daily, and within a few years at farthest, between Louisville and the Chesapeake ports.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

We join in the hope of the Louisville Courier-Journal that the movement referred to is made in good faith. The Representatives of the Louisville, Lexington and Cincinnati Railroad Company in Frankfort last winter declared their purpose to build the road from Frankfort through Georgetown to Paris and obtained the necessary legislation to enable them to do so. The movement indicated would, therefore, be but the carrying out of their avowed intentions. The road if built would be of an immense advantage to Louisville as not only the trade of Scott, Bourbon, and Nicholas, but also much of that of Mason and Fleming would go to Louisville. By constructing the short line from Hobbs' Depot through Shelbyville to Frankfort and Paris, the last place would be but five miles further from Louisville than from Cincinnati, and this would be more than counterbalanced by the expense of carriage from the depot in Covington to Cincinnati. There would be less than thirty miles of road to construct to fill the gap between Frankfort and Paris, and the \$1,000,000 for which the mortgage is reported to have been made would pay for it. With such security there is hardly a doubt but that the necessary funds can be easily raised, and with the known energy possessed by the gentlemen who control the Louisville, Lexington and Cincinnati Railroad, it could be completed in a comparatively short space of time. On the advantages that would ensue to Maysville we need not dwell further than to say that it would give a further route to the South by the admirable system of Railroads which finds its Northern terminus in Louisville, and by way of that city also a connection with the entire Northwest. We hazard nothing in saying that the stock of the Maysville and Lexington Railroad will return a handsome dividend in case our hopes in reference to the connection with Louisville shall not be disappointed. It will devolve upon those in charge of that enterprise to obtain definite information in regard to this project and to render it all the encouragement in their power.

Kosko.—This medicine is rapidly gaining the confidence of the people, and the numerous testimonials of its virtue, given by practitioners of medicine, leaves no doubt that it is a safe and reliable remedy for impurity of the blood, liver diseases, &c. The last Medical Journal contains an article from Professor R. S. Newton, M. D., President of the E. Medical College, City of New York, that speaks in high terms of its curative properties, and gives a special recommendation of Kosko to the practitioners of medicine. This, we believe, is the first notice where such medicine have been officially endorsed by the Faculty of any of the medical colleges, and reflects great credit on the skill of Dr. Lawrence, its compounder, and also puts "Kosko" in the van of all their medicines of the present day.

[From the Louisville Commercial.]  
The Death of General Zollicoffer.—Circumstances Attending It.—Statement of a Prominent Actor in the Affair.

The fanciful story about the young soldier who went crazy out of remorse for having killed Gen. Zollicoffer, when he might have captured him, has revived interest in the circumstances attending the death of that distinguished gentleman. As the name of Gen. Fry, now Internal Revenue Supervisor of Kentucky, who was at the battle of Mill Springs, or Fishing Creek, where Gen. Zollicoffer was killed, in command of the Fourth regiment Kentucky infantry, has been prominently connected with this affair we took occasion to call upon him during a visit he made to the city a few days ago, and get from him the facts in relation to it. Gen. Fry, who is one of the most modest and unassuming gentlemen in the world, has no disposition to claim any merit for the part he played in a casualty of the war in which he was merely discharging his duty. It was with some difficulty that we induced him to enter upon the subject at all, knowing as he did that we wanted to publish his statement but we finally prevailed on him to gratify us and our readers. All who know General Fry will accept his statement as conclusive of whatever he gives as within his personal knowledge. His account of the occurrence is as follows, word for word, as we are able to reproduce what he said:

"Just before this occurrence took place, I was on the extreme right of my regiment, the Fourth Kentucky infantry, on horseback, near the fence on the north side of the old Logan field, just in the edge of the woods. It will be recollected by those who were present, that once or twice during the battle the fire ceased for a short time. During one of the intervals, I turned round and rode toward the road which ran parallel with the fence, approaching it at right angles. Just before reaching the road, I saw an officer on horseback, slowly riding down toward me from the direction of the Confederate lines. His uniform being entirely concealed by a white gaiter overcoat, and there being nothing by which I could distinguish him as a Confederate, I of course came to the conclusion that he was a Federal officer.

This conviction was for awhile strengthened by his near approach to the Federal lines, and also by the manner in which he approached me. I do not see how he could have been deceived as to whether I was a Federal or Confederate officer, for I had no nothing to conceal my uniform.

He reached the spot at which I entered the road just as I did, our horses' heads coming very near together. I turned my horse a little to the right, so that we sat side by side, being so near to each other that our knees touched. I did not at that moment see any Confederate soldiers near us, which was an additional reason for believing that he was a Federal officer. It is proper here to state that there were a number of Federal officers in our army, who arrived during and after the battle, whom I had never seen, and I supposed that one of them had been sent to the front to ascertain the condition of affairs, and was returning.

As we met he said to me, "We must not shoot our own men." To which I replied, "I would not, of course, do so intentionally." He then pointed over to our left, toward some men standing in the woods, but whom I could not see from my position, and said, "Those are our men." I immediately turned my horse and rode off down the road toward the right of my regiment; and, after moving some fifteen or twenty paces, I stopped, turning about half around, with my left side toward him, to see what was going on. The first thing which attracted my attention was another officer coming out into the road from behind a large oak tree, who, riding up in close proximity to the officer with whom I had met and conversed, fired at me, missing me, however, and hitting my horse just above the left thigh bone, causing a flesh wound.

I immediately drew my pistol with a view of paying my best respects to this officer, but was prevented from doing so by his making good his escape and taking refuge behind his oak tree. Then, and not till then, did the thought flash through my mind that the officer whom I had met was a confederate. I also felt assured that he attempted to deceive me in regard to his position; and finding I could not return the compliment of my friend who had taken such pains to take my life, I at once determined to try my hand on the other. He was standing precisely in the position in which I had left him, with his face toward me. He seemed not to have moved a foot. I raised my pistol and fired. His horse turned, and he fell, within five feet of where he had stood, upon the right of the road and at right angles to it.

The surgeon who examined the wound informed me that the ball which I had inflicted was a small minnie ball. It had entered and loaded my pistols (navy revolvers) with minnie balls the previous morning. He also informed me that the wound was in the left breast, passing through the top of the heart.

It is not true that I galloped down the road toward this officer. My horse was not in a gallop that day. I had very little occasion for going out of a walk that day, except when we started from the camp to meet the enemy. It is not true that I pointed out this officer to some of my skirmishers who were standing close by. On the contrary, the skirmishers afterwards told me that they were just in the act of calling upon me not to shoot, as they felt satisfied that the officer at whom my pistol was aimed was a Federal officer.

It was not discovered until after the Confederates were driven from the field who this officer was. My impression now is that Gen. Carter, of East Tennessee, was the first to inform us that it was Gen. Zollicoffer.

It has been reported, and was immediately after the battle, that Gen. Zollicoffer and myself had been old schoolmates, and that he appealed to me not to shoot an old friend. There is not one word of truth in anything of this sort. The writer of the article copied by the Courier-Journal last Saturday from the St. Louis Democrat attempts to create the impression that my horse was killed by him. If he is really the man who shot at me, which I am rather inclined to doubt, I can say for his benefit and for that of his friends, that the wound from which my horse died was caused by a musket ball, which penetrated his right side just behind the shoulder, passing within a few inches of my leg and through the skirt of my saddle. The wound inflicted by the pistol-shot was upon the left side, and just above the thigh bone.

I have very good authority for saying that the officer who shot at me was very soon after, toward morning, wounded, and died on the road to his home in Nashville. I understand his name was Fogg, the son of a distinguished lawyer in that city.

These are substantially the facts connected with the killing of Gen. Zollicoffer, except that I should add, that the surgeon also in-

formed me that he had received another wound in the side but not at all serious—made, I think, by a musket ball.

There is another matter to which I would like for you to allude. It is this: General Zollicoffer's friends have suffered the impression to go abroad without any correction from those of them that knew better, that his body was not cared for after his death—that it was treated in a brutal manner, both by Federal officers and soldiers. Now, the truth of this part of the story is just this: As soon as it could be done, his body was taken to the rear, placed in a tent, his clothing which was besmeared with blood and mud from top to toe, was taken off, his body washed and dressed in a suit of clothes, consisting of coat, pants, vest, shirt, drawers and socks, all furnished from my wardrobe. It was then placed in a wooden coffin, the best that could be had in that part of the country, sent around to Lebanon under an escort; commanded by Lieut. Sidney Jones, now residing in Louisville, and then replaced in a metallic case, and sent through the lines by way of the Louisville and Nashville road, to his friends in Nashville for interment. I am not positive that the metallic case was furnished at Lebanon, but it is admitted before sending the body through.

## Pretty Women.

[From the Saturday Review.]

After all, is this world so very absurd in its love of pretty women? Is woman so very ridiculous in her chase after beauty? A pretty woman is doing woman's work in the world, not making speeches nor making puddings, but making life sunnier and more beautiful. Man has foreseen beauty altogether. It is hopeless to recall the Periclean idea of manhood, to insist on the development of personal beauty as not manly, but that of personal virtue, to demand the grace of Canning from our Statesmen, or the dignity of Robertson from our divines. The world of action is a world of ugliness, and the good looking fellow who starts for the prizes, soon discovers what Madame de Girardin calls *le malheur d'être beau*. He is guessed to be frivolous, he is assumed to be poetic, there are whispers that his morals are no better than they should be. In a society resolved to be ugly, there is no post for an Adonis but that of a model or a gardener. But women does for mankind what man has ceased to do. She clings to the Periclean idea. Her aim from very childhood is to be beautiful. Even as a school girl she notes the progress of her charms, the expanding color of her hair, the growing symmetry of her arm, the ripening contour of her cheek. We watch with a silent interest the mysterious reveries of the maiden; she is dreaming of a coming beauty, and panting for the glories of eighteen. Insensibly she becomes an artist, her room a studio, her glass an academy. The hours work with her but she works with hours. What silent musings before her mirror, what dreams, and discoveries, what disappointments, what careful gleaning of experience, what sudden flashing of invention! The joy of her toilet is the joy of Raphael over his canvases, of Michael Angelo before his marble. She is creating beauty in the silence and loneliness of her chamber; she grows like any art creation, the result of patience, of hope, of a thousand delicate touchings and retouchings. But even to the Gioconda the moment of perfectness, of completion, comes at last, the master takes his work from the easel and gives it to the ages. Woman is never perfect, never complete. A restless nigredo undoes the beauty of the day; sunshine blurs the evanescent coloring of her cheek, frost nips the tender outlines of her face into sudden harshness. Her pencil has ever to be at work, even while the hours work for her, and the hours work against her at last. Care ploughs its lines across her brow; motherhood despoils the elastic lightness of her form; the bloom of her cheek, the quick flash of her eye, fade and vanish as the years go by. But woman is still true to her ideal. She won't know when she is beaten, and she manages to steal fresh victories even from her defeat. She invents new conceptions of womanly grace, she rallies at thirty, and fronts with the beauty of womanhood; she makes her last stand at sixty with the beauty of age. It is the same great artist who exhibits year after year, but whose style ranges from the girlish innocence of a Fra Angelico to the severe matronage of a Zuberbar. She falls, like Caesar, wrapping her mantle round her—"buried in woolen," "wound a saint provoked." Death lifts her up, and the longings of a lifetime, and the wrinkled face smiles back its last cold smile with something of the prettiness of eighteen.

Perhaps we enjoy beauty less than we might from the absurd connection which men have established between the enjoyment of it and love. We fancy it impossible to care much about a pretty face when we can hang it in our own gallery. "What care I how fair she be so she is not fair to me!" It is perhaps truer to say that nine-tenths of our enjoyment of beauty disappears with possession. The lover dwells on his mistress's face till he loses all sense of the beauty of beauty without it. He is like the connoisseur who dotes on the little Correggio he has picked up for a song that he ceases to care for the larger range of art. The real way of enjoying pretty women would be never to fall in love with a pretty woman at all. The true joys of life are its unconscious joys, the pleasure we derive from the laughter of children, from the landscape that we drive dreamily through, from the music which we have not listened to. And so the truest enjoyment of beauty lies, not in the observation or analysis of this face or that, but in the sense of pretty forms and pretty faces but one. The joy of variety, the pleasure of the inexhaustible range of the beautiful, comes to the admirer of pretty women, never to the lover of pretty women. We are not quarrelling with the instinct which leads us through pretty faces into the paths of domestic peace. It is often necessary to resist one's sphere of enjoyment; and if one is absolutely obliged to marry, one had better marry a pretty wife than an ugly one. The refinement which the student of art gains from the constant contact with beauty of color and from every one gains in some degree from daily contact with the beautiful in flesh and blood. Woman is the art of home, the Giorgione whose brilliancy flashes through the quiet personage, the Perugino whose grace tempers the roughness of every day, the Rubens whose largeness and abundance flings a glow of comfort and ease over the most ungenial career. Life becomes more harmonious, it beats with a keener pulse of enjoyment, in the presence of pretty women. After all, a charming little figure, a piquant little face, is the best remedy for half the ills of existence, its worst remedies, its vexations, its dullness, its disappointments. And even in the more placid types of beauty, in the beauty of Lady Darnley, if there is a tinge of stupidity, there is at any rate an atmosphere of repose, a genial influence molding our social converse and habits into gentler shapes. It is amusing to see how the prettiness of woman tells on her

dress, how the order and propriety of her dress tell on the home. The pursuit of beauty, the habit of prettiness, gives an ideal dignity to the very arrangement of her bonnet-strings. In every movement, in the sweep of her ample folds, in the poise of her languor, in the gay start of her excitement, one feels the softening, harmonizing influence of her last look in the glass. She may be gay or sorrowful or quiet or energetic, but she must be pretty. Beauty exercises an imperceptible compulsion over her, when molds her whole life into graceful and harmonious forms. Her dress rises out of the mere clothing of men into regions of science, of poetry, of art. A thousand considerations of taste, of color, of contrast, of correspondence, dictate the choice of a shawl or the tint of a glove. And as prettiness tells on dress, it tells on the home. Flowers, pictures, and the gay notes of a sonata, the cozier of couches, gorgeous hues of Indian tapestry, glasswork of Murano, a hundred exquisite things and nothings, are the natural settings of pretty women. The art of the boudoir tells on all but the chaos of the husband's study. Around that last refuge of barbarism floats an atmosphere of taste and refinement in which the pretty little wife lives and moves and has her being. And from this tone of the home grows the tone of society, the social laws of good humor, of propriety, of self restraint, of consideration for others, of gentleness, of vivacity. The very hush of the rough stones that have thundered over Peloponnesus as Pericles bends over Aspasia, the little turns and delicacies of phrase, the joyous sermons, and idleness of the manliest and most energetic of men, tell of the triumph of pretty women.

It is a triumph purchased like most triumphs, not without loss to the conqueror. There is a *malheur d'être belle* as well as a *bonheur*. Life, if it gains in delicacy, loses something in breadth and vigor from its very contraction. There is something terribly monotonous in the life of the pretty woman, in the daily battle with ennui and boredom. One ounce of real love would outweigh papa's pettings in child hood, mamma's fuss about her child's coming out, there are jealousies of the schoolroom and jealousies of the ballroom, little envies, little spite, that line with thorns a path which seems strewn with roses. Then there is the plague of fops, the eternal circle of rampant admirers, the internal drive of men about town. The prettiness has pointed sometimes with a longing for the ugliness which secures their sisters a chat with a man of sense. The prettiest bosom has heaved a little rebelliously at the destiny that consigns it to the stupidest of eldest sons. Perhaps it might have been better to have been a little less charming and to have married that amusing younger brother with an income of a few hundreds a year. Sometimes, too, a pretty woman will sigh a little over the infinite littleness of her life, will long for the wider world of politics and effort from which her very prettiness and its train of results shuts her out. Marriage is a mere catastrophe, poisoning her existence, restricting her to a single adorer in the place of a thousand. Then, too, the single adorer is so hard to keep, and the thousand are so easy to gain; and so begins the strife between pleasure and duty, the little warfare fought out under the watchful eyes of tattling dowagers and impertinent fribbles. And then comes the inevitable decay. It is easy to turn from the glass, but it is impossible to turn from the eyes that surround one, and every eye becomes a mirror in which the pretty woman reads the wreck of her charms. Younger rivals pass her by, the circle of admirers thins to a few bored and old beaux, men treat her to second-rate stories or talk with their eyes fixed on another corner of the room. There is a shade of impertinence in the address of the young Guardsman; wall flowers claim her for their own. She has lived for a year or so, and her whole existence is a mere looking back to that year of life. Or it may be that her prettiness simply passes on from phase to phase, but even the prettiness of thirty-five, fascinating as it often is, seldom fascinates its possessor. She conquers new realms, but she fails to reconquer the old. She brings gushing undergraduates to her feet, her desk is stuffed with the lyrics of unwilful Strephons, but there is a terrible irony about it all, and she turns with a sense of the ridiculous from their sighs and protestations. She is beaten, and she knows it. Strephon has done enough if he has served to cover her retreat. Perhaps the one later prettiness that a woman feels to have real power, more real, perhaps, than the prettiness of youth is the prettiness of old age. There is the charm of life's afterglow over the gray, quiet head, the pale, tender face, lit up with a sweetness, a pitifulness that only experience and sorrow can give. It is there, somehow, that we bring our troubles and find peace. It is there, at any rate, that we tread a subtler and diviner beauty than in the rosy cheek of girlhood—a beauty spiritualized, mobile with every thought and emotion, yet restful with the rest of years. An infinite tenderness and largeness of heart, a dignity whose grace and naturalness robes it of all sense of restraint, a touch that has in it all the gentleness of earth, a smile that has something of the compassionateness of heaven, this is the apotheosis of pretty women.

**The True Story of the Election of a President for the Southern Confederacy.**  
(To the Editor of the Courier-Journal.)  
Wood Court, Miss., June 17, 1870.  
The Courier-Journal of the 15th instant contains an extract from the second volume of Mr. Stephens' History of the War, which calls for some comment. The passage alluded to is in these words: "Toombs was to have been chosen President, but failed through a singular misapprehension on the part of representatives of other States, who had understood that he had refused to have his name put forward. There was some misunderstanding likewise concerning Howell Cobb's being the choice of Georgia. By accidental complications Mississippi had the first choice, and chose, Jefferson Davis, leaving Georgia the second, which resulted in the Vice Presidency of Mr. Stephens."

There is great error in this statement, unintentional no doubt and induced to some extent by the modesty of Mr. Stephens, which makes him unwilling to give that prominence to himself which really belongs to him. I was at the time a member of the Provisional Congress from Mississippi. Believing that Mr. Davis was the choice of the South for the position of President, before replying to Montgomery, I addressed him a letter to ascertain if he would accept it. He replied that it was not the place he desired; that, if he could have his choice, he would greatly prefer to be in active service as commander-in-chief of the army, but that he would give himself to the cause in any capacity whatever. That was the only letter, of which I have any knowledge, that he wrote on the subject, and that was shown to only a very few persons, and only when I was asked if Mr. Davis would accept the Presidency.

I intend no injustice or disrespect to any of

the gentlemen named, but I am sure Mr. Stephens was himself the first choice of Georgia. There was no electioneering, no management on the part of any one, each voter was left to determine for himself in whose hands the destinies of the infant Confederacy should be placed. By a law as fixed as gravitation itself, and as little disturbed by outside influences, the minds of members centered upon Mr. Davis.

After a few days of anxious and intense labor the provisional constitution was framed, and it became necessary to give it vitality by putting some one at the head of the new government. Then Mr. Crawford, of Georgia, approached me and said that it had been the wish of that State to make Mr. Stephens President, but he (Crawford) had become satisfied that it was the wish of all the other States that Mr. Davis should be assigned to that position. He then asked me if Mr. Stephens would be acceptable to the Mississippi delegation as Vice President. I replied that I believed he would be their choice. Without any effort on the part of the friends of either, the election was made without the slightest dissent. Of the accidental complications referred to, I have not the least knowledge, and always thought that the election of Mr. Davis arose from the spontaneous conviction of his peculiar fitness. I have consulted no one on the subject, and have appended my name only to avoid resting an important fact upon anonymous authority.

ALEX. M. CLAYTON.

The Run of Cutch is the name of a curious region in India. It is a level plain, one hundred and fifty miles long, and saturated with salt, and so firm that the hoofs of horses and camels make scarcely an impression upon it. It is so flat that a heavy fall of rain makes a vast slop, which is blown about on the surface until it evaporates. At certain seasons the wind blows the tide from the Indian ocean upon the plain, and covers it to the depth of one or two feet. There being absolutely no land marks, caravans and travelers frequently are lost; and to guard against this peril a beacon fire is regularly lighted on the side of the hills of Cutch by a Mahomedan family who live there, and to whom has devolved the religious duty of guiding the wanderers over this remarkable desert.

## CINCINNATI MARKET.

[Corrected every other day.]

DEBSWAX—	Prime yellow per lb.	30
BEANS.	Choice navy	29 1/2
BUTTER	Choice—	29 1/2
BAKING—	Kentucky, 2 lb.	29
COTTON—	Middling	29 1/2
CANDLES	Rope, per lb.	30 1/2
COFFEE	Extra star ear, per lb.	29 1/2
	Paraffine per lb.	30 1/2
CHEESE	Choice Rio, per lb.	22 1/2
EGGS—	Extra, per lb.	20 1/2
FISH—	Factory, per lb.	12 1/2
EGGS—	Shippers count, per dozen	14 1/2
FLOUR	Mackrel, No. 1 per bbl.	22 1/2
FRATERS	Fancy per bbl.	26 1/2
GRAIN.	Live geese, prime to choice lb.	70 1/2
HEMP.	Wheat, No. 1 Ky. white lb.	1 3/4
HIDES.	Corn white	2 3/4
HAY.	Barley	1 1/2
MOLASSES.	Oats, white	50 1/2
MESS PORK.	Dressed double Ky., per lb.	13 1/2
HAMS.	Green, per lb.	7 1/2
LARD.	Wet salted, per lb.	9 1/2
SEED.	Tight pressed, per ton	114 1/2
TOBACCO.	New Orleans, per cask	80 1/2
SUGARS.	Extra golden syrup, per gal.	95 1/2
SPICES.	Prime city, per lb.	22
WHEAT.	Prime city per lb.	16
WHEAT.	Clover, per lb.	16 1/2
WHEAT.	Timothy, per bush.	87 1/2
WHEAT.	Flax, per bush.	18 1/2
WHEAT.	Hemp, per lb.	12
WHEAT.	Mustard, per lb.	15 1/2
WHEAT.	Red top, 14 lb per bush.	7 1/2
WHEAT.	Blue Grass, per bush.	10 1/2
WHEAT.	Orchard 14 lb per bush.	2 1/2
WHEAT.	Kanawha, per bbl.	2 1/2
WHEAT.	New Orleans per lb.	13 1/2
WHEAT.	New Orleans clarified	10 1/2
WHEAT.	Porto Rico, per lb.	12 1/2
WHEAT.	Cuba	12 1/2
WHEAT.	Demerara	13 1/2
WHEAT.	Crooked per lb.	14 1/2
WHEAT.	Powdered, per lb.	14 1/2
WHEAT.	Crushed, per lb.	14 1/2
WHEAT.	A Coffee, per lb.	12 1/2
WHEAT.	Coffee, per lb.	12 1/2
WHEAT.	Extra C, per lb.	12 1/2
WHEAT.	Yellow, per lb.	11 1/2
WHEAT.	NEW KENTUCKY LEAF.	6 1/2
WHEAT.	Foreign Trash, per lb.	7 1/2
WHEAT.	Large, per lb.	7 1/2
WHEAT.	Medium leaf, per lb.	11 1/2
WHEAT.	Good leaf, per lb.	14 1/2
WHEAT.	Fine leaf, per lb.	18 1/2
WHEAT.	Selection, bright, per lb.	25 1/2
WHEAT.	10 1/2, 11 1/2, and 12 1/2, choice	28 1/2
WHEAT.	Cut and Dry Smoking	30 1/2
WHEAT.	Fine cut, chewing	70 1/2
WHEAT.	Bright Four, common	62 1/2
WHEAT.	Pounds, medium	28 1/2
WHEAT.	Pounds	
WHEAT.	Kentucky Twist	28 1/2
WHEAT.	Medium, per pound.	4.50/60
WHEAT.	Medium leaf, per lb.	15 1/2
WHEAT.	Good leaf, per lb.	18 1/2



**AGRICULTURAL.**  
THE ENGLISH SPARROW.—Several correspondents have written to know where this bird can be had. The bird-fanciers in nearly all the Eastern cities keep them for sale. In this city, the price is from three to four dollars per pair. The birds are supposed to be imported, but it is quite probable that most of those offered for sale are caught in New York and its suburbs. The sparrows are abundant, and there is no longer any necessity of importing them, and if our city authorities would allow a few thousand to be caught (under their supervision of course) and distributed over the country, it would do much good to other species, and we should not feel the loss in New York. All the cities and villages within twenty or more miles of New York are already supplied with these birds, and it will not require many years at the present rate of increase, for them to reach every portion of the country. Whether these birds will do more good than have remains to be decided, but there is no thing quite certain, and this is, that the birds become a pest, that can be destroyed without much trouble or expense.

**CATERPILLAR FOR INSECTS.**—There are few insects that can withstand a dose of freshly slaked lime. We always see a thing quite on an insect ready for slaking every plant infested with slugs or bugs of any kind, and it has always proved effectual if applied at the right time. Last year the white pine worm attacks were very numerous on our place, but two or three dustings of lime when the trees were wet with dew banished or destroyed this pest, which in a few days, if unchecked, would have stripped every leaf from our trees. The caterpillars were appeared upon our beds of this vegetable in countless numbers, but a few doses of lime have made them leave, and the plants look healthy and vigorous at the present time.  
We have driven from our garden the rose-slug, cabbage flea, and numerous other pests, by the use of this same material, and we have never observed that the plants were damaged by its use. A correspondent at the West says that he has entirely checked the ravages of the Colorado potato-bug by freely using lime upon the plants, and we have no doubt that others might be equally successful by the same means. No one can object to its use on that score, and even if it fails to kill the insects, it will usually do the land good wherever applied.

**FITNESS FOR HORSES.**  
The Journal of Chemistry gives the following as a preventative of horses being teased by flies: Make two or three handfuls of walnut leaves, upon which pour two or three quarts of cold water; let it infuse one night, put the whole next morning into a kettle, and let it boil for a quarter of an hour. When cold it will be fit for use. No more is required than to moisten a sponge, and before the horse goes out of the stable, let those parts which are most irritable be smeared over with the liquor, namely, between and on the ears, the neck, the flanks, etc. Not only the gentleman or lady who rides out for pleasure will derive pleasure from the walnut leaves thus prepared, but the coachman, the wagoner, and all others who use horses during the hot months.

**Cure for Obesity.**  
Mr. Schindler is the latest addition to the list of persons who have undertaken the treatment of cure of excessive fatness in the human race—a condition being considered by him as a disturbance of the annual economy in consequence of which the carbon taken in is accumulated in the form of fat. Diet and exercise, as might be expected, constitute the basis of his treatment. As in the method of Mr. Baileys, which some years ago was so much in vogue, the diet advised for fat persons consists of food containing a large percentage of nitrogen, to which some vegetables without starch, and cooked fruit, are to be added, for the purpose of moderating the excitement due to animal nourishment. This diet is to be varied, according as individuals are of a sanguine or lymphatic temperament. The use of certain wines is permitted; beer is, however, entirely forbidden. Coffee and tea are allowed, with as little sugar as possible. Cheese, potatoes, rice, beans, peas, maize, macaroni, tapioca, arrowroot and soups are not allowed. The use of sulphate of soda is recommended, as moderating the transformation of nitrogenous materials and stimulating the oxidation of fat; and the use of mineral waters containing the sulphate of soda in solution is considered of the greatest importance in this respect. The waters of Marienbad, which are especially rich in this salt, are stated to have, usually, the most happy effect. Their use, together with that of some alkaline pills, and a strict adherence to the conditions above mentioned, caused a decrease in weight of from twenty-five to sixty pounds in different individuals in the course of a few weeks.—Harpers Magazine for July.

**Glacé Food.**  
Abstinence from the use of land and pork meat, and other gross food, with weekly fastings and personal abstinence, imposed on the Hebrew nation, have largely aided in making them a healthy and prolific people, in every portion of the globe—excepting them, to a great extent, from the plagues and pestilences which have decimated other nations. Doubtless, it was in anticipation, in part, of their to-be-scattered condition, that these precepts were made part and parcel of their religion, as a means of preserving them a peculiar people to Israel—a people whose greatest glory is yet to come, and will not tarry; and for the accomplishment of whose preservation, in health and numbers, in spite of exposure to the disease of every clime, divinity has ordered the strict observance of the fundamental principles of hygiene. It was upon cleanliness and temperance and temperance that the Hebrews relied as protectors against epidemic diseases and the plagues of the Orient. Nor can we as well account for the remarkable fact that at this hour the most filthy part of modern Rome, the Ghetto, with its dilapidated houses and noxious atmosphere is made by law the Hebrew quarter; and yet to them it is not an unhealthy locality—presenting a striking exemplification of that Divine beneficence which, while it makes obedience a test of fidelity, causes that obedience to be followed by a direct blessing, the blessing of bodily health. And so might we speak of the numerous purgations by water and fire, which occupy so large a space in Mosiac history—all designed in their bearings to promote purity of body, purity of clothing, purity of habitation—all leading upward to a higher and holier end, purity of heart and soul, for now and for aye.—Exchange.

It is intimated that the Rev. Col. James F. Jacques, whose testimony and revelations concerning plots to burn Northern cities during the war were recently published, is the same individual who were indicted in Louisville in 1865 for procuring the death of a young woman by an abortion. He escaped through a flaw in the indictment and other technicalities.

The Viceroy of India recently visited the ancient salt mines of Pind-Dadan-Punjab, 110 miles northwest of Lahore. These mines are interesting as dating from the days of Alexander, and as being worked by the actual descendants of the original miners. One of the mines (nine in all) contains a circular hall, 30 feet across and 40 feet high. The supply of salt seems inexhaustible.

The Republicans of the Second Congressional District of Maine, on Wednesday nominated Hon. William D. Frye, of Lewiston, for Congress, the present Representative, Hon. S. P. Morrill, being withdrawn.

Albert's Column.  
**R. ALBERT'S**  
**HOUSE FURNISHING**  
**BAZAAR!**  
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS,  
Rugs, Crumblolths, Window Shades,  
**WALL PAPERS,**  
IN GREAT VARIETY, AND AT  
**ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES!!**

**Ingrain and Hemp Carpets**  
At 35, 40, 45, 50, 55 and 60c. per yard:  
**HANDSOME BRIGHT INGRAINS**  
At 50, 60, 70c. and 75c. per yard:  
**BEAUTIFUL ALL WOOL TWO-PLYS**  
\$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.25, and upwards per yard:  
**Two Thousand Yards Mattings**  
FROM 35 CENTS PER YARD UP;

**3-Plys American & English Brussels**  
At the Lowest Cincinnati Cash Prices;  
**OIL CLOTHS**  
From 15 inches to 18 feet wide, in beautiful Patterns  
**DAMASK TOWELS AND NAPKINS**  
From 10 cents each up.

**20,000 Pieces**  
**WALL PAPERS!**  
American, English & French  
WALL PAPERS,  
BORDERS and DECORATIONS,  
From 10 cents to \$1.50 per roll.  
**WINDOW SHADES**  
All sizes and colors, from 15c to \$5 each.  
At R. ALBERT'S,  
35 East Second Street.

**R. ALBERT.**  
**PIANOS PIANO!**  
OF THE BEST MAKERS, NEW SECOND  
HAND, AT FROM  
**\$25 to \$100 less**  
Than Cincinnati Prices!  
Pianos Rented and taken in exchange. See  
March 20

**Stones and Chimney.**  
**N. COOPER,**  
No 21 & 23, SECOND ST., Opposite Court  
I have determined to sell out my large stock of  
**COOKING STOVES**  
TIN, WOODEN & STONEWARES,  
**FRUIT JARS, 102 CHESTS,**  
**Water Coolers, Cream Freezers, &c.**  
At Prices barely to COVER COST.  
Now is the time to buy CHEAPER than ever  
was sold in this market.

**NEW STOVE AND TIN STORE**  
**HUGH POWER,**  
(Successor to Power & Spalding.)  
SECOND ST., SOUTH SIDE, MAYSVILLE.  
Would respectfully call the attention of the public to the variety and styles of stoves which he now offers for sale, in this market, of the most modern improvement, for wood or coal, combining all the qualities, making them first class stoves, in beauty of design, economy of fuel, and quickness of operation.  
These stoves, which comprise a great variety in design, size and price, have been selected from the best stove markets in the country, and will warrant the highest recommendations to meet the wants of the public.  
His FINE PARLOR AND JAMB GRATES  
Have been selected with great care, and for variety, neatness of design and finish, cannot be surpassed.  
Also have a fine assortment of fancy Japanese ware, toilet sets, brass kettles, cream freezers, &c., &c.  
I will manufacture and keep constantly on hand good assortment of  
**TIN WARE.**  
Guttering, Spouting, and General Job-work.  
All work done by me warranted to give satisfaction. The highest price paid for old copper, brass and iron.  
**HUGH POWER,**  
Mainly.

**Books and Stationery**  
**1870.**  
**SPRING TRADE!**  
**1870.**  
**BOOKS and STATIONERY**  
Embracing all Books ordinarily used in Schools  
**FOOLSCAP PAPERS,**  
**LETTER PAPERS,**  
**NOTE & BILLET PAPERS,**  
**ENVELOPES & INKS**  
of all popular brands,  
**BLANK BOOKS and**  
**OFFICE STATIONERY,**  
**Wall Paper & Window Shades,**  
**LADIES' PORTFOLIOS and FANCY**  
**ARTICLES,**  
making a full line of goods, which I will sell Wholesale and Retail at reasonable rates.  
**JAMES SMITH**  
and 21st St.

**Marble Works**  
**MAYSVILLE MARBLE WORKS**  
**H. GILMORE,**  
Second street,  
MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY.  
Orders from the country solicited. Persons desiring work, by communicating the same, will be promptly met at upon.  
**JULY 1870**

**JOB PRINTING**  
At the MAYSVILLE EAGLE office  
**NEITHER THE BEST STYLE OF THE ART**

Albert's Column.  
**R. ALBERT'S**  
**CHINA PALACE**  
35, EAST SECOND STREET,  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

**IMMENSE REDUCTIONS IN**  
CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE,  
LOOKING GLASSES, CHAND-  
ELIERS, LAMPS, SILVER-  
PLATED-WARE,  
**AND FANCY GOODS.**  
**WHITE CHINA,**  
**GOLD BAND and DECORATED**  
**Tea Sets and Dinner-Ware,**  
KNIVES,  
FORKS,  
SPOONS,  
CASTORS, Etc.,  
IN GREAT VARIETY

**At Old Time Gold Prices!**  
EST will discount all Cincinnati Bill-  
Wholesale or Retail. Country Merchants  
will save from 5 to 10 per cent. by learning my price.

**CHINA PALACE!**  
**R. ALBERT,**  
No. 35, EAST SECOND STREET,  
**JEWELER**  
—AND—  
**WATCH-MAKER,**

Has just received the largest and most complete stock in his line, or exhibited in this city, which having been purchased by himself during the LATE GOLD PANIC IN NEW YORK CITY, will be sold EXTREMELY LOW FOR CASH.  
**GENEVA AND AMERICAN**  
**GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.**  
The celebrated Oiler's Metal and French Ordele Watch in great variety and at incredibly Low Prices. A watch equal in finish to \$450 Gold Watch at \$10 to \$22.50. The largest stock of  
**SILVER,**  
—AND—  
**Silver-Plat'd Ware**  
For Family Use and Presents.  
FINE FRENCH GILT & BRONZE CLOCKS,  
YANKEE CLOCKS, Etc., Etc.  
A very large stock of  
SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, Etc., Etc.  
**ALL REPAIRS**  
Done by one of the BEST English workmen.  
**FULL SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR**  
**NO CHARGE.**  
**R. ALBERT.**

**Coal Merchants &c**  
**ATTENTION!**  
Reduced Shipping Rates.  
**CHEAP COAL**  
The undersigned notify shippers of tobacco that they have greatly reduced the price of  
**SHIPPING TOBACCO**  
AND OTHER  
**PRODUCE,**  
and are prepared to ship at lower rates than any other house in Maysville. Shippers are requested to call and see us.

**COAL.**  
**HANGING ROCK**  
**COAL WORKS,**  
Will fill orders for their Coal, delivered at the lowest market rates, in their own barges, containing from one to ten thousand bushels. Or will deliver at their landing, in the barges of the party, at seven cents per bushel. Address,  
**MEANS, KYLER & CO.,**  
P.O. 266m  
**COAL.**  
Will fill orders for their Coal, delivered at the lowest market rates, in their own barges, containing from one to ten thousand bushels. Or will deliver at their landing, in the barges of the party, at seven cents per bushel. Address,  
**MEANS, KYLER & CO.,**  
P.O. 266m

**COAL! COAL!**  
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Maysville and vicinity, that they keep constantly on hand a superior article of Blacksmithing and Foundry coal, which will be delivered at the lowest market price. Your orders are respectfully solicited, office No. 3, second street, nearly opposite Hamilton Gray & Co.  
**THOMPSON & PILES.**  
Literature.  
**MINNESOTA AS IT IS**  
**IN 1870.**  
ITS GENERAL RESOURCES AND ATTRAC-  
TIONS FOR  
IMMIGRANTS,  
TOURISTS,  
CAPITALISTS,  
and BUSINESS MEN,  
(Principally from Official Authorities.)  
WITH A SPECIAL DESCRIPTION OF ALL ITS  
**COUNTIES AND TOWNS,**  
Their Topography, Population, National Products, Business, Wealth, Social Advantages and in-  
ducements to those in quest of  
**HOMES, HEALTH, OR PLEASURE.**  
By J. W. McCLUNG, St. Paul.  
containing a township map of the State, made ex-  
pressly to accompany the book (four colors), and  
showing the Government lands in every county,  
with Official descriptions of every part of the State,  
by Government surveyors, topographical engineers,  
geologists and travelers. For sale by  
**JAMES SMITH.**  
april 27th

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**JAMES SMITH.**  
april 27th

**Medical**  
**KOSKOO!**  
**THE GREAT REPUTATION**  
Which KOSKOO has attained in all parts of the  
country

**As a Great and Good Medicine,**  
AND THE LARGE NUMBERS OF TESTIMONIALS  
which are constantly being received from Physi-  
cians, and persons who have BEEN CURED BY ITS USE,  
is CONCLUSIVE PROOF OF ITS REMARKABLE VALUE.  
**AS A BLOOD PURIFIER**  
**IT HAS NO EQUAL**  
BEING POSITIVELY THE  
**Most Powerful Vegetable Alternative**  
**YET DISCOVERED.**

**DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.**  
"The life of the flesh is in the blood," is a Scrip-  
tural axiom, and is true. The people talk of bad blood, as the cause of many dis-  
eases, and like many popular opinions of bad blood  
is founded in truth.  
The symptoms of bad blood are usually quite plain—bad Digestion—causes imperfect nutrition,  
and consequently the circulation is feeble, the soft  
tissues loose their tone and elasticity, and the ton-  
gue becomes pale, broad, and frequently covered  
with a pasty, white coat. This condition shows  
itself in readiness of the brain, liver, lungs, or  
urinary apparatus. Much, very much, suffering is  
caused by impure blood. It is estimated by some  
that one-fifth of the human family are afflicted with  
scrofula in some form.  
When the blood is pure, you are not so liable to  
any disease. Many impurities of the blood arise  
from impure disease of large cities. Examine  
every impurity from the impurity of life, and good  
spirits, fair skin and vital strength will return to  
you.

**KOSKOO,**  
—AS A—  
**LIVER INVIGORATOR!**  
STANDS UNRIVALED.  
**Being the Only Known Medicine!**

that EFFICIENTLY stimulates and CORRECTS  
the hepatic secretions and functional DERANGEMENTS  
of the LIVER, without DEBILITATING the  
system. While it acts freely upon the liver, instead  
of causing purgation, it gradually changes the dis-  
charges to a perfectly natural state.  
**SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT**  
AND OF SOME OF THOSE DIS-  
EASES PRODUCED BY IT.  
A yellow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish  
brown spots on the face and other parts of the body;  
dullness and drowsiness, sometimes headache; bit-  
ter or bad taste in the mouth, internal heat; in  
many cases a dry teasing cough; uneasy appetite;  
sometimes four seasons of the food; a bloated or  
full feeling about the stomach and sides; aggravating  
pains in the sides, back, or  
breast; and about the shoulders; constipation of the  
bowels; piles, flatulency, coldness of the ex-  
tremities, &c.

**KOSKOO,**  
Is a remedy of Wonderful Efficacy in the cure of  
diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. In these af-  
fections it is as specific as any remedy can be. It  
does its work kindly, silently, and surely. The re-  
sult which it affords is both certain and perceptible.  
**DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND**  
**BLADDER.**  
Persons unacquainted with the structure and  
functions of the kidneys cannot estimate the im-  
portance of their healthy action, and when the urine  
is regular and sufficient action of the kidneys is as  
important, nay, even more so, than regularity of  
the bowels. The kidneys remove from the blood  
those effective matters which, if permitted to re-  
main, would speedily destroy life. A total suspen-  
sion of the urinary discharges will occasion death  
from thirty-six to forty-eight hours.  
When the Urine is voided in small quantities at  
the time, or when there is a disposition to Urinate  
more frequently than natural, or when the Urine is  
high colored or sandy with weakness in the small  
of the back, it should not be trifled with or delayed,  
but KOSKOO should be taken at once to remedy  
the difficulty, before a lesion of the organs takes  
place. Most of the diseases of the bladder originate  
from those of the kidneys, the Urine being im-  
perfectly secreted in the kidneys, and passing on to  
the bladder and urinary passages. When we re-  
collect that medicine never reaches the kidneys ex-  
cept through the general circulation of the blood,  
we see how necessary it is to keep the Fountain of  
Life Pure.

**KOSKOO**  
MEETS WITH GREAT SUCCESS IN THE CURE OF  
**DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS**  
**SYSTEM.**  
Almost nine-tenths of our people suffer from nervous  
exhaustion, and are, therefore, liable to its con-  
stant evils of mental depression, confused ideas,  
trembling of the brain, insensibility, and complete  
breaking down of the general health. Thousands  
of ideas; temporary loss of memory; depression of  
spirits; starting during sleep; bad dreams; hesita-  
tion in answering questions; dizziness of hearing;  
twitching of the face and arms; &c., which if not  
promptly treated, lead to paralysis, delirium, in-  
sanity, imbecility, apoplexy, &c., &c.

**KOSKOO!**  
Is NOT a secret quick remedy. FORMULA  
around each bottle. Recommended by the best  
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**KOSKOO!**  
**THE GREAT REPUTATION**  
Which KOSKOO has attained in all parts of the  
country

**As a Great and Good Medicine,**  
AND THE LARGE NUMBERS OF TESTIMONIALS  
which are constantly being received from Physi-  
cians, and persons who have BEEN CURED BY ITS USE,  
is CONCLUSIVE PROOF OF ITS REMARKABLE VALUE.  
**AS A BLOOD PURIFIER**  
**IT HAS NO EQUAL**  
BEING POSITIVELY THE  
**Most Powerful Vegetable Alternative**  
**YET DISCOVERED.**

**DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.**  
"The life of the flesh is in the blood," is a Scrip-  
tural axiom, and is true. The people talk of bad blood, as the cause of many dis-  
eases, and like many popular opinions of bad blood  
is founded in truth.  
The symptoms of bad blood are usually quite plain—bad Digestion—causes imperfect nutrition,  
and consequently the circulation is feeble, the soft  
tissues loose their tone and elasticity, and the ton-  
gue becomes pale, broad, and frequently covered  
with a pasty, white coat. This condition shows  
itself in readiness of the brain, liver, lungs, or  
urinary apparatus. Much, very much, suffering is  
caused by impure blood. It is estimated by some  
that one-fifth of the human family are afflicted with  
scrofula in some form.  
When the blood is pure, you are not so liable to  
any disease. Many impurities of the blood arise  
from impure disease of large cities. Examine  
every impurity from the impurity of life, and good  
spirits, fair skin and vital strength will return to  
you.

**KOSKOO,**  
—AS A—  
**LIVER INVIGORATOR!**  
STANDS UNRIVALED.  
**Being the Only Known Medicine!**

that EFFICIENTLY stimulates and CORRECTS  
the hepatic secretions and functional DERANGEMENTS  
of the LIVER, without DEBILITATING the  
system. While it acts freely upon the liver, instead  
of causing purgation, it gradually changes the dis-  
charges to a perfectly natural state.  
**SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT**  
AND OF SOME OF THOSE DIS-  
EASES PRODUCED BY IT.  
A yellow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish  
brown spots on the face and other parts of the body;  
dullness and drowsiness, sometimes headache; bit-  
ter or bad taste in the mouth, internal heat; in  
many cases a dry teasing cough; uneasy appetite;  
sometimes four seasons of the food; a bloated or  
full feeling about the stomach and sides; aggravating  
pains in the sides, back, or  
breast; and about the shoulders; constipation of the  
bowels; piles, flatulency, coldness of the ex-  
tremities, &c.

**KOSKOO,**  
Is a remedy of Wonderful Efficacy in the cure of  
diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. In these af-  
fections it is as specific as any remedy can be. It  
does its work kindly, silently, and surely. The re-  
sult which it affords is both certain and perceptible.  
**DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND**  
**BLADDER.**  
Persons unacquainted with the structure and  
functions of the kidneys cannot estimate the im-  
portance of their healthy action, and when the urine  
is regular and sufficient action of the kidneys is as  
important, nay, even more so, than regularity of  
the bowels. The kidneys remove from the blood  
those effective matters which, if permitted to re-  
main, would speedily destroy life. A total suspen-  
sion of the urinary discharges will occasion death  
from thirty-six to forty-eight hours.  
When the Urine is voided in small quantities at  
the time, or when there is a disposition to Urinate  
more frequently than natural, or when the Urine is  
high colored or sandy with weakness in the small  
of the back, it should not be trifled with or delayed,  
but KOSKOO should be taken at once to remedy  
the difficulty, before a lesion of the organs takes  
place. Most of the diseases of the bladder originate  
from those of the kidneys, the Urine being im-  
perfectly secreted in the kidneys, and passing on to  
the bladder and urinary passages. When we re-  
collect that medicine never reaches the kidneys ex-  
cept through the general circulation of the blood,  
we see how necessary it is to keep the Fountain of  
Life Pure.

**KOSKOO**  
MEETS WITH GREAT SUCCESS IN THE CURE OF  
**DISEASES OF THE NERVOUS**  
**SYSTEM.**  
Almost nine-tenths of our people suffer from nervous  
exhaustion, and are, therefore, liable to its con-  
stant evils of mental depression, confused ideas,  
trembling of the brain, insensibility, and complete  
breaking down of the general health. Thousands  
of ideas; temporary loss of memory; depression of  
spirits; starting during sleep; bad dreams; hesita-  
tion in answering questions; dizziness of hearing;  
twitching of the face and arms; &c., which if not  
promptly treated, lead to paralysis, delirium, in-  
sanity, imbecility, apoplexy, &c., &c.

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